HYMNS OF PRAISE,

SUNG BY THE YOUTH

OF THE

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN ZION'S CONGREGATION OF LOONENBURG, IN THE COUNTY OF ALBANY, STATE OF NEW-YORK:

ON THE OCCASION WHEN THEIR CHURCH ORGAN WAS REFITTED,

IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD

M,DCC,XCII.

TOGETHER WITH

A SMALL COLLECTION OF HYMNS

OF THE

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH,

ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS,

AND SUITED

FOR PUBLIC OR FAMILY WORSHIP.

HUDSON:

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M,DCC,XCII.

Scriptural Admonitions and Encouragements for ſinging

PSALMS and HYMNS.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praiſe God in his Sanctuary. Praiſe him with ſtringed Inſtruments and Organs. Pſalm cl. 1, 4.

Sing unto the Lord a new Song, and his Praiſe in the Congregation of Saints. Let the Children of Zion be joyful in their King. Pſalm cxlix. 1, 2.

Out of the Mouth of Babes and Sucklings thou haſt perfected Praiſe. Matthew xxi. 16.

Both young Men, and Maidens, old Men, and Children: Let them praiſe the Name of the Lord. Pſalm cxlviii. 12, 13.

And,

Let the Word of Chriſt dwell in you richly in all Wiſdom; teaching and admoniſhing one another in Pſalms and Hymns and *ſpiritual* Songs, ſinging with Grace in your Hearts to the Lord. Coloſſians iii. 16.

THAT the God of Love may at all Times inſpire the Hearts of all true Believers in his Son Jeſus, but eſpecially the Members of this Congregation, to ſing Hymns of Praiſe to his Honor and Glory, as well as for the Edification of themſelves and their Children, is the ſincere Wiſh of their affectionate Friend and Servant in the Goſpel of Chriſt Jeſus.

JOHN FREDERICK ERNST,

Miniſter to the Congregation.

Order of Exhibition, &c.

Prelude on the Organ.

Solo.

PRAISE thou, my Soul, the moſt mighty and great King of Glory,

Duetto.

Whoſe wonderous Mercies increaſe ev'ry Moment before thee;

Chorus.

All Hearts and Tongues; raiſe your melodious Songs
To Him, whoſe Love will reſtore ye.

We praiſe Thee, O God: we acknowledge Thee to be the [Lord.
All the Earth doth worship Thee, the Father eve[rla]ſting.
To Thee all Angels cry aloud: the Heavens and all th[e Po]
To Thee Cherubin and Seraphin continually cry: [ers]
Holy is our God-----Holy is our God-----
Holy is our God, the Lord of Sabaoth.

The Organ.

Chorus.

Praiſe ye, ye Zionites! Praiſe ye the Lord!
Praiſe Him with Anthems, and with a loud Voice.
Let your Notes be of harmonious Accord.
Look unto Jeſus and in Him rejoice.
Love your Redeemer, and praiſe your Mediator,
Jeſus, the worthy Reconciliator.

Solo.

Jeſus, Lord! come unto me, and remain eternally;
Come, thou bleſſed Son of God! take my Heart for Thine abode

Chorus.

Chorus.

Saviour! we praiſe Thee with ſtammering Tongues,
Sorrowful Darkneſs with us *now* is paſt;
When *we* could not ſing melodious Songs,
But we re with Sin and Grief quite overcaſt:
Until thou Victor of Sin mad'ſt Appearance,
Drawing us gently *to be thy* Adherents.

Solo.

My Soul longs and groans for Thee: in this World is Miſery.
Thouſand Times to Thee I cry, Lord! but Thee can ſatisfy.

Chorus.

Oft haſt Thou ſought us while we run in Sin,
Minding not Thee, O! true Shepherd of Souls,
When we, loſt Wretches, were Hell's neareſt Kin,
Thou haſt repeated thy powerful Calls;
Thy divine Bowels were mov'd with Compaſſion,
And we experienc'd anew thy Salvation.

Solo.

Unto none, excepting Thee, ſhall I grant the Victory
To my Heart: For Thou above, art my Int'reſt and my Love.

Chorus.

Chriſt! be victorious over our Hearts;
Sin be ſubdued, and Hell be thy Spoil.
Heal with Thy balſamic Word all our Smarts;
Let not *in vain be* our Prayer and Toil.
We are thy People, thy Subjects and Pleaſure:
O! might *we* love Thee 'bove all earthly Treaſure.

Solo.

Thou alone, without controul, art the Bridegroom of my Soul.
Lamb of God! Once ſlain for me, take me home and ſet me free.
Let me be renew'd within, freed from *all* my inbred Sin;
Pure and perfected in Love; fit to dwell with Thee above.

Chorus.

Honor and Praiſe to the Lamb ſhall be brought:
Here and when 'round his great Throne we ſhall ſtand.
When by himſelf in his Myſt'ries we're taught,
And led to Fountains of Bliſs by his Hand,
When all our Sorrows, Tears and Lamentations,
Be wip'd and chang'd into Joy-acclamations.

The

The Organ.

Duetto.

1 JESUS, Jeſus, nought but Jeſus,
Shall my Wish and Zeal be ſtill,
Now my Longing never ceaſes
To conform to Jeſus' Will:
For my Heart with Him quite fill'd,
Cries, O Lord! but what Thou wilt.

2 EVEN to Thee my Love I tender,
To thy Praiſe I live and move;
All I have to Thee I render,
For Thou gav'ſt me all in Love,
In thy Blood which Thou haſt ſpilt,
I'm ſecure, do what Thou wilt.

3 SHOULD what's proſp'rous in Appearance,
Yet be contrary to Thee;
Quickly change the falſe Adherence,
Jeſu! grant what's good for me.
Be Thou mine, thy Kingdom built,
I'll be Thine, do what Thou wilt.

4 UNDO *mine* and do *thy* Pleaſure,
In and through me, God my all!
Let me love Thee without Meaſure,
When I mourn, joy, riſe or fall:
If Thine Image is rebuilt,
I'm content, do what Thou wilt.

5 SACRED Lord, thy Name be praiſed,
That Thou gav'ſt Thyſelf for me,
And haſt by thy Spirit raiſed
New Deſires to cry to Thee:
Do with me, my Rock and Shield!
What Thou wilt; yea, what Thou wilt.

The Organ.

The Congregation join and ſing according to Wells's Tune.

LORD Chriſt, reveal thy holy Face,
And ſend the Spirit of thy Grace,

To

To fill our Hearts with fervent Zeal,
To learn thy Truth and do thy Will.

The Organ.

Congregation.

2 Lord! lead us in thy holy Ways,
And teach our Lips to tell thy Praiſe;
Increaſe our Faith, and raiſe the ſame
To taſte the Sweetneſs of thy Name.

The Organ.

Congregation.

3 Till we with Angels join to ſing
Th' eternal Praiſe of Thee our King;
Till we ſhall ſee thee Face to Face,
And all the Glories of thy Grace.

The Organ.

Congregation.

4 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be Honor, Praiſe and Glory giv'n
By all on Earth and all in Heav'n.

The Organ.

Chorus.

1 HALLELUJAH, Love, Thanks and Praiſe
Be to our ſov'reign God of Grace,
For all his great Tranſactions!
His wond'rous Name be e'er ador'd,
By all Mankind with one Accord,
For his reveal'd Perfections:
O ſing! O bring!
Hallelujah to Jehovah, holy is God,
He our God the Lord Sabaoth.

The Organ.

Chorus.

2 Halleluiah, Might, Majeſty
Be to the Lamb eternally,
In whom we are elected!

Who bought us with his precious Blood,
Therewith baptiz'd us unto God,
His Love unknown detected!
Sacred, bleſſed
Is the Union and Communion, great's the Pleaſure,
We enjoy in Chriſt our Treaſure.

The Organ.

Chorus.

3 Hallelujah, let every Coaſt
Reſound to God the Holy Ghoſt,
Who has renew'd our Natures!
Endow'd us with a living Faith,
And turn'd our Feet to Jeſus' Path,
And made us Lamb-like Creatures!
O yes, here is
Solid Gladneſs, real Fatneſs, heavenly Manna,
And the laſting true Hoſanna.

The Organ.

Chorus.

4 Hallelujah, Love, Thanks and Praiſe
Be to our ſov'reign God of Grace
And his great Name for ever!
Proclaim, with all th' Angelic Hoſt,
The Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt,
His everlaſting Favour!
O ſing! O bring!
Hallelujah to Jehovah, holy is God,
He our God the Lord Sabaoth.

The Organ.

Duetto.

1 RAISE your Devotion, mortal Tongues!
To praiſe the King of Glory,
Sweet be the Accents of your Songs
Of Him, who has redeem'd ye.
Bright Angels ſtrike your loudeſt Strings:
Let Heav'n and all created Things,
Sound our *Emanuel*'s Praiſes.

The Organ.

Duetto.

2 Thy Praiſe, O Lord! ſhall be my Song
As long as Breath I'm drawing:
Thy Name ſhall be on every Tongue,
Where'er thy Love is growing.
My Heart! with all thy Strength adore
This God of Grace, this God of Pow'r;
And give Him all the Glory.

The Organ.

Duetto.

3 All ye that name the Name of CHRIST,
Give Him, as God, the Glory;
All who confeſs his Pow'r the high'ſt,
Deſpiſe what's tranſitory;
Renounce the Idols of your own,
The *Lord* is God, whoſe Name alone
Deſerves all Praiſe and Glory.

The Organ.

Duetto.

4 Extend, O Lord! thy ſov'reign Grace,
Thy Light to every Nation:
Let Earth and Seas declare and praiſe
Thy Love, thy Pow'r, thy Paſſion,
Till we join with thy Saints above
In Hymns to celebrate thy Love,
And dwell with Thee for ever.

The Organ.

Chorus.

1 WONDERFUL Creator! ſov'reign Arbitrator!
Look upon us in thy Mercy.
Chriſt, our bleſſed Saviour! ſlight not our Behaviour,
Though we have rebell'd againſt thee.
Lord our King! make us ſing,
With a due Contrition, and profound Submiſſion.

The Organ.

Chorus.

Chorus.

2 Heav'n proclaim the Honor of thy mighty Donor,
Far beyond the whole Creation.
Sun let this Day's Duty shew thy Author's Beauty,
In thy Courſe without Ceſſation.
Every Star, in the Air
Pay Him due Allegiance in your fix'd Obedience.

The Organ.

Chorus.

3 O my Soul and Spirit! praiſe the glorious Merit
Of the Lord without diſſembling;
All who've Breath and Motion, pay Him your Devotion,
And rejoice with Fear and Trembling.
Great and good is our God,
His unbounded Kingdom, manifeſts his Wiſdom.

The Organ.

Chorus.

4 Raiſe your Hymns of Praiſes to the Name of JESUS,
All that taſte the heavenly MANNA!
He, that thus rejoices, join with all our Voices,
And repeat devout HOSANNA,
Bleſt are all, that can call [Pleaſure.
CHRIST their Joy and Treaſure, they'll be fill'd with

The Organ.

Solo. [ſence.
All that's within me ſtill praiſe the Lord's moſt glorious Ef-
All breathing Creatures exalt your Preſerver's kind Preſence.

Chorus.

He is our Light, praiſe Him by Day and by Night,
In Jeſu finish with Amen. In Jeſu finish with Amen.

The Organ.

FINIS.

Collection of Hymns, &c.

HYMN I.

Of the Incarnation of Chriſt.

1 HOW ſhall I meet my Saviour?
How ſhall I welcome Thee?
What Manner of Behaviour
Is now requir'd of me?
Let Thine Illumination
Set Heart and Hands aright,
That this my Preparation
Be pleaſing in his Sight.

2 What caus'd thy Incarnation?
What brought Thee down to me?
Thy Love to my Salvation,
Contriv'd my Liberty.
O Love, beyond Expreſſion!
Wherewith thou doſt embrace
Mankind in its Digreſſion
From Thee, the Source of Grace.

3 Let this Conſideration
Heal up your Wounds within,
Ye Sons of Deſolation,
That feel the Smart of Sin.
Take Courage! your Salvation
Stands waiting at the Door,
The Goſpel-Conſolation
Is nearer than before.

4 'Tis none of your Endeavour,
Nor any mortal Care
Could draw his ſov'reign Favour
To Sinners in Deſpair;
Uncall'd he comes with Gladneſs
To ſave you from the Fall,

And

And cure all Grief and Sadneſs,
You're ſtill oppreſt withal.

5 Be not caſt down and frighted
At Sin, tho ne'er ſo great;
No, *Jeſus* is delighted
The greateſt to remit.
He comes repenting Sinners
With Life and Love to crown;
And make them happy Winners
Of Glory like his own.

6 He comes to paſs his Sentence
On all his Enemies,
But Children of Repentance
Shall meet with Love and Peace.
Come, Prince of Grace and Wonder!
Fetch thy Beloved home;
Reveal thy Glories yonder;
Thy longing Spouſe, ſays, come!

HYMN II.

Of Chriſt's Names and Offices.

1 GREATEST of Prophets my Heart is deſirous:
To be inſtructed by none but by Thee.
Down from the Father haſt Thou come, O Jeſus:
Union to eſtabliſh between God and me.
Thou, as Mediator, didſt conquer the Devil,
Bruiſedſt the Serpent's Head who brought the Evil.

2 Highprieſt for ever! my Thoughts are a thinking:
On Thee with burning Deſire and Zeal.
Look to my Heart when with Groans it is ſinking;
Thou, who for me art a Sacrifice ſtill.
As Interceſſor Thou ſitteſt in Heaven,
Pleading the Cauſe for them unto Thee given.

3 Thee will we honor, thou great King of Glory!
(Be ye harmonious ye Chords of pure Love)
With Thanks and Praiſes we'll ſing of the 'Story
Of our Redemption through Him from above.
Govern thy Kingdom, thou ſweet loving Saviour,
Protect the Few which ſhew forth thy Behaviour.

4 Now then shall Heart and Lips Praiſes be bringing,
I, as a Chriſtian, with Joy will ſtep forth.
Kindled by Love and unwearied with ſinging
Will I augment this melodious Accord.
I ſhall adore Thee, Thou Source of Salvation,
All that hath Breath pay the Lord Adoration.

HYMN III.

1 WHO is like Thee, who?
Sweeteſt Reſt, Jeſu!
To thy Beauty nothing reaches,
Thou'rt the Life of undone Wretches,
Thou art their Light too,
Sweeteſt Reſt, Jeſu!

2 Life! thou dy'dſt for me
From all Miſery
And Diſtreſs me to deliver;
My Tranſgreſſions thou didſt cover,
And from Miſery,
Nigh to God, brought'ſt me.

3 Higheſt King and Prieſt,
Prophet, Lord and Chriſt!
Thy dear Sceptre is embraced
By me at thy Feet abaſed;
Mar's Place, thy Feet,
Are my happy Seat.

4 Quite in Thee draw me,
That for Love to Thee,
I may meet; and daily bolder
Caſt all Mis'ry on thy Shoulder,
Which I feel in me,
Draw me quite in Thee.

5 Wake me right, that ſo
I my Courſe purſue,
Towards Thee with Love moſt tender;
So that Satan me can't hinder,
By his Craft or Force,
Further Thou my Courſe.

6 Give me Courage good,
That my Wealth and Blood

I may looſe for Thee with Gladneſs,
And hate my Flesh's luſtful Madneſs.
Grant me this, my God!
Through thy precious Blood.

7 When I come to die,
May thy gracious Eye
Then look on me in my Ag'ny
And prepare me for thy Glory.
Let, O Lord! mine Eye
See thy gracious Eye.

HYMN IV.

Of Chriſt's Paſſion.

1 THY Soul, my Jeſu! hallow mine,
Thy Spirit with my own combine,
Thy ſacred Body ſlain for me,
From Sin ſet Soul and Body free.

2 The Water ſpouting from thy Side,
The Soldier's Spear had open'd wide,
Shall be my Bath, and all thy Blood
Shall cleanſe and bring me near my God.

3 Thy Blood-Sweat trickling from thy Face,
Prevent my coming in Diſgrace;
Thy holy Paſſion, Death and Tomb,
Secure me from the Wrath to come.

4 Lord Jeſu! grant Thou my Requeſt,
And hide me ſafe within thy Breaſt,
Make me within thy Wounds to dwell,
Secure from all the Hoſts of Hell.

5 Call me in my laſt Agony,
And take me, O my God! to Thee;
That I, with all thy Saints above,
May never ceaſe to praiſe thy Love.

HYMN V.

1 ROUSE thyſelf, my Soul, and dwell
On the Love of thy Redeemer,
Who has reſcued Thee from Hell,
And the Chains of the Blaſphemer,

Think

Think on his profound Oblation,
And rejoice in thy Salvation.

2 Lo! th' eternal Son of God
Feels for thee what thou should'ſt ſuffer:
His whole Body ſwims in Blood,
Bears the Scorn of every Scoffer:
He for thee was bruis'd and wounded,
Greater Love was no where founded.

3 Thou deſerv'dſt the hotteſt Place
'Midſt the loweſt Hell of Devils,
Ne'er to ſee the God of Grace,
For thy many willful Revels:
But the Captain of Salvation
Pluck'd thee from deſerv'd Damnation.

4 By his Suff'rings He has quell'd,
God's eternal Wrath and Vengeance,
All the Law He has fulfill'd,
Cancel'd its moſt dreadful Sentence;
Conquer'd Death, Sin, Hell and Devil,
And ſecur'd thy Life from Evil.

The ſecond Part.

5 Now, my Soul! what hadſt thou beſt
To return thy God and Saviour?
His vaſt Sufferings are no Jeſt,
His great Love no Sham-Behaviour:
Think on thy deep Obligation,
T'wards the Author of Salvation.

6 Never can the Beſt of Deeds,
Make the leaſt Return in Nature,
His great Merit far exceeds
All th' Efforts of every Creature:
Shameful are my Love's Pretences,
And more heinous mine Offences

7 What's committed ſhall from hence,
Never be from me repeated,
Now I ſolemnly commence
T' have my Life new conſecrated:
Chriſt, thy Love ſhall be the Meaſure
Of thy Honor, Gain and Pleaſure.

8 Sins,

8 Sins, ye Satan's Brood, get hence,
You sha'nt live within my Borders,
You'd deprive me of my Senſe,
And my Saviour's ſaving Orders:
Without whom there's no Solation,
No Remiſſion, no Salvation.

The third Part.

9 Thou, my Saviour, shalt alone,
Be my ſov'reign Lord and Leader,
I ſubſcribe myſelf Thine own,
Thou shalt be my Food and Feeder:
All my Life shall ſpeak thy Praiſes.
Till I learn angelic Phraſes.

10 Thee, my Lord! I'll have in view,
In my Thoughts, my Words, and Actions;
Every Mercy shall renew
All my Vows without Diſtractions:
What Thou lov'ſt, I will be loving,
What Thou hat'ſt I'll be removing.

11 What Thou wilt, shall be my Will,
My Life's Mirror, thine Example;
When Thou ſcourgeſt, I'll be ſtill,
Do but make my Heart thy Temple:
Where the Earneſt of thy Spirit,
Seals the Bleſſings of thy Merit.

12 Jeſu! now I firmly ſtand
To this ſolemn Reſolution,
Strait to follow thy command,
'Gainſt the tempting World's Intruſion:
Thy ſure Preſence shall ſolace me,
I will never ceaſe t' embrace Thee.

The fourth Part.

13 Doſt Thou, Lord! vouchſafe us here
Such Foretaſtes of heavenly Pleaſure,
When by Faith we dare draw near,
Jeſu! to thy living Treaſure?
Do we taſte ſo much in Weakneſs,
What will shew thy future Greatneſs?

14 What extatic Scenes of Life?
What triumphing Joy of Glory?
What Tranſportings after Strife?
When that's paſt, what's tranſitory?
Lord! I ſhall for ever praiſe Thee,
When immortal Thou ſhalt raiſe me.

15 Every Moment I rejoice
At this promis'd Expectation,
Praiſing Thee with Heart and Voice,
Jeſu! for thy free Donation:
Lord! increaſe my Faith's Dependance,
On thy Grace and its Attendance.

HYMN VI.

Of the Reſurrection of CHRIST.

1 TO Day, the Lord in Triumph reigns,
Breaks Death and Hell's infernal Chains,
Retakes his Life, and Majeſty;
Praiſe him to all Eternity. *Hallelujah.*

2 When he deſcended into Hell,
Satan and all his Legions fell:
Behold the great Accuſer caſt!
The Hour of Darkneſs now is paſt. *Hallelujah.*

3 Now let th' infernal Lions roar,
They cannot hurt us as before;
Loſt is the Pow'r of all thoſe Fiends,
We are God's Children, Heirs and Friends. *Hallelujah.*

4 O ſweet Redeemer, *Jeſus Chriſt!*
Our Sacrifice, and great High-Prieſt,
Lead us by thine Almighty Grace,
To end with Joy our Chriſtian Race. *Hallelujah.*

5 Infinite Lover, gracious Lord!
Thy wondrous Name ſhall be ador'd;
To Thee be endleſs Honors giv'n
By all on Earth and all in Heav'n. *Hallelujah.*

HYMN VII.

Of the Holy Ghoſt.

1 O THOU ſweeteſt Source of Gladneſs!
Faith and Hope and heav'nly Light, Who,

Who, in Joy, as in our Sadneſs,
Doſt convince us of thy Might!
Holy Spirit, God of Peace,
Great Diſtributer of Grace,
Life and Joy of the Creation,
Hear, O hear my Supplication.

2 O Thou beſt of all Donations,
God can give, or we implore,
Having thy ſweet Conſolations,
We need wish for nothing more.
Come, Thou Lord of Love and Pow'r,
On my Heart thy Graces show'r:
Work in me a new Creation.
Make my Heart thy Habitation.

3 From that Height that knows no Meaſure,
As a Show'r thou doſt deſcend;
And bring'ſt down the richeſt Treaſure
Man can wish, or God can ſend.
O! Thou Glory shining down
From the Father and the Son,
Grant me thy Communication,
Which makes All a new Creation.

4 Wiſe thou art, know'ſt all Receſſes
Of the Earth and ſpreading Skies:
Ev'ry Sand the Shore poſſeſſes,
Thy omniſcient Mind deſcries.
Lord, thou knoweſt, that I am
Quite corrupted, blind and lame,
Give me ſuch a wiſe Behaviour
As may pleaſe my God and Saviour.

5 Holy Lord! thou lov'ſt to viſit
Souls, of pure and chaſte Deſire,
But abhor'ſt a Heart that's buſied
With what Flesh and Blood admire:
Waſh my Soul, O Spring of Grace,
Clean from all Unrighteouſneſs;
Make me fly what thou refuſeſt,
And delight in what thou chuſeſt.

6 Like

6 Like a Lamb thou art in Nature,
Of a meek and tender Mind,
Doing good to ev'ry Creature,
Tho' they're ſtill to Sin inclin'd;
O forgive, and grant I may
Follow thy forgiving Way,
Love my Foes as my own Lineage,
And hate none that bear thine Image.

7 Deareſt Lord, I live contented
In th' Aſſurance of thy Love,
Which, if not by Sin prevented,
Does my higheſt Comfort prove.
Make my Soul thy Property;
All I have ſhall be to Thee
And thy Glory dedicated
Here, and when I am tranſlated.

8 I renounce what's prejudicial
To the Glory of thy Name;
Counting only beneficial
What's from Thee, and from the Lamb:
At what Satan can contrive,
I will never once connive;
But with earneſt Oppoſition,
Croſs that Author of Perdition.

9 O! ſupport my weak Endeavour;
Second me on ev'ry Side,
Thine Aſſiſtance, great Reliever!
Grant me ſtill; and be my Guide.
Mortify my Selfiſhneſs,
Turn th' old Will from ſinful Ways,
And conform it to thy Nature,
That my God may love his Creature.

10 Be my Guard on each Occaſion;
When I'm ſinking, be my Staff;
When I die, be my Salvation;
When I'm buried, be my Grave.
And when from the Grave I riſe,
Take me up above the Skies.
Seat me with thy Saints in Glory;
There for ever to adore Thee.

HYMN VIII.

Of the bleſſed Trinity.

1 TO our Almighty gracious God,
New Honors be addreſſed,
Whoſe great Salvation ſhines abroad,
To make all Nations bleſſed;
He looks upon us in his Son,
Who brought from Heav'n Salvation down,
And Peace to Men proclaimed:

2 To Thee we come and humbly bow,
Great Lord of the Creation!
Whoſe boundleſs Empire ne'er will know
No End or Variation.
Thy Pow'r is endleſs as thy Praiſe:
Thou ſpeak'ſt; the Univerſe obeys.
On Thee depend all Creatures.

3 Bleſt *Jeſus*, only Son of God
On Earth th' Object of Fury;
Our Ranſom is thy precious Blood;
Thy ſhameful Croſs our Glory.
Meek ſuff'ring Lamb, now King of Kings,
And Lord of all Created Things,
Extend to us thy Mercy.

4 O Holy Ghoſt! our ſov'reign Good,
And higheſt Conſolation!
What *Jeſus* ranſom'd with his Blood,
Preſerve Thou to Salvation.
'Tis Thou who bring'ſt us unto *Chriſt*;
'Tis Thou his precious Blood apply'ſt.
In Thee we have Affiance.

HYMN IX.

On Divine Providence.

1 HE that confides in his Creator,
Depending on him all his Days,
Shall be preſerv'd in Fire and Water,
And ſav'd in Grief a thouſand Ways.
He that makes God his Stand and Stay,
Builds not on Sand that glides away.

2 What gain'ſt thou by thy Cark and Caring?
What is it for thou pin'ſt away?
Thy Reſt and Health thou art impairing,
By Sighs and Groans from Day to Day.
Thou art but adding Grief to Grief,
Inſtead of getting ſure Relief.

3 Would we but be a little Quiet,
And reſt in God's good Providence,
Who thus preſcribes us wholeſome Diet,
By Methods croſs to Flesh and Senſe;
We might obtain. For ſurely he
Knows beſt what's good for thee and me.

4 He knows the Hours of Joy and Gladneſs,
As well as proper Time and Place;
Are we but faithful in our Sadneſs,
Seek not ourſelves, but ſeek his Praiſe:
He'll come before we are aware,
And diſſipate our greateſt Care.

5 Don't hearken to thy giddy Reaſon,
As if God had forſaken thee,
And think him happy who, this Seaſon,
Is glitt'ring in Proſperity.
To Morrow, Spite of all his Brags,
May ſee thee rich, and him in Rags.

6 God can, this Hour, with ev'ry Dainty
The poor Man's Table nobly ſpread;
And ſtrip the Rich of all his Plenty,
And ſend him out to beg his Bread.
He, when he pleaſes turns the Scale;
By Him alone, we riſe or fall.

7 Do thou, with Faith, obſerve thy Station;
Keep God's Commands, and ſing his Praiſe,
Rely on him for Preſervation,
On whom the whole Creation ſtays.
The Man that's truly wiſe and juſt
Makes God and God alone his Truſt.

HYMN X.

Of the Word of God.

1 BLEST's the Man, whoſe upright Walking
Contradicts ill Counſellors;

Nor

Nor gives ear to Sinners Talking,
But their wicked Ways abhors;
Who removes with Care his Feet
From the Place where Scoffers meet;
And whoſe Heart is wholly given
To obey the Laws of Heaven.

2 Bleſſed, who with conſtant Pleaſure
Studies God's revealed Will;
Seeking there for heav'nly Treaſure,
Day and Night, his Soul to fill,
He is like a living Tree,
Which by gentle Streams we ſee,
Stretching forth its fruitful Branches
Till the gath'ring Time advances.

3 Thus ſhall he budforth and flourish,
Who reveres the ſacred Word;
All the Seaſons him ſhall nourish
With ſweet Bleſſings from the Lord:
Tho' through Age he may be grey,
Yet his Leaf ſhall ne'er decay:
All his Actions God ſo bleſſes,
That they're crowned with Succeſſes.

4 Not ſo fares th' ungodly Faction,
Who the Law of Life diſown:
They, like Chaff, in wild Diſtraction,
Shall be driven up and down.
Where God tries his pious Race,
Sinners can't abide the Place.
All the Righteous, God doth *cherish*;
But the Wicked all ſhall *perish*.

HYMN XI.

1 DEAREST *Jeſu*, we are here,
To be in thy Word inſtructed;
Guide our Hearts, O Thou, who'rt near;
Let our Minds hence be conducted
And from Earth be elevated;
Where we wish to be tranſlated.

2 All our Knowledge brings no Light
But is vain and dark by Nature,

Till

Till thy holy Spirit bright
Forms within us the new Creature,
Pious Thoughts and true Devotion
Have their Source from thy bleſt Motion.

3 O Thou Glory all Divine,
Light of Light from God proceeding,
All our Hearts and Minds refine,
When thy Word our Souls is feeding.
Let our Pray'r, and Meditation,
Be a ſweet and bleſt Oblation.

HYMN XII.

Of Baptiſm. N. B. This Verſe is ſung after Miniſtration of Baptiſm in Congregation.

CHRIST's Baptiſm, Word, and Supper
Checks ev'ry ſinful Uproar,
By Faith the Sacred Spirit
Applies his ſaving Merit.

HYMN XIII.

Of the Lord's Supper.

1 O *JESU!* Bridegroom of my Soul,
Make me, a broken Veſſel, whole,
By that ſweet Blood which on the Tree
Thou poureſt out for Sin and me.

2 Full of Reproach, and full of Fear,
To thy bleſt Table I draw near.
O, tho I'm naked, ſick and blind,
In Mercy, caſt me not behind.

3 O Thou great Maſter of the Feaſt,
My King and Spouſe, my Rock and Reſt,
Who haſt o'er Sin the Vict'ry won,
Put me the Wedding Garment on.

4 O great Phyſician, op'n my Eyes;
And heal my great Infirmities.
Waſh ev'ry ſinful Stain away;
And let me taſte thy Grace To-day.

5 Drive from me Darkneſs, Sin and Wrath
Endow me with a living Faith;
And mortify my proud Self-Love;
And let thy Grace my Glory prove.

6 Thy

6 Thy Body is of Life the Bread
To Man in Sin and Sorrows dead.
Thy Blood's the ſparkling Wine of Love;
The richeſt in the Stores above.

7 Hung'ring and thirſting, lo! I come.
O, find me at thy Table, Room.
To me of this bleſt Banquet give:
And let me eat and drink, and live.

8 Tear from my Heart the Root of Sin:
And there let Grace and Goodneſs ſhine;
Grace to fear God, and Sin eſchew;
And Goodneſs to give all their Due.

9 What Soul or Body want, ſupply;
Remove what's irkſome to thine Eye:
Dwell in my Heart; and let me be
In ſtricteſt Union with Thee.

10 Againſt my Soul when Earth and Hell
Shall band; or my own Heart rebel;
Subdue the Foes: My Heart ſubdue;
And keep me to thy Service true.

11 Adorn my Converſation, Lord,
With all the Graces of thy Word;
And O, prepare me all my Days,
To keep thy Law, and ſing thy Praiſe.

12 That when, O Gracious Prince of Life,
Thou call'ſt me from this World of Strife,
I may to thy bleſt Preſence riſe
And ſup with Thee above the Skies.

HYMN XIV.

Of True and Falſe Chriſtianity.

1 COME and hear the ſacred Story,
All who have a Mind to learn,
What's their Life, Reward and Glory,
Who the Chriſtian Title earn;
Who, in ev'ry Word and Deed,
Shew forth *Chriſt*, who for 'em bled;
Honour God, and freely labour
For the Service of their Neighbour.

2 Bleſſed are the Poor in Spirit,
Who Humility poſſeſs;
And diſclaim their own Self-Merit,
Conſcious of their Nothingneſs;
Who to God aſcribe all Praiſe,
Reſting on him all their Days.
To ſuch humble Souls in Heaven,
Crowns eternal ſhall be given.

3 Bleſſed are the ſecret Mourners
For Corruption yet within,
And for all the Mocks that Scorners
Make at the Deſerts of Sin.
God who numbers all their Tears,
All their Sighs and all their Pray'rs,
Will remove thoſe ſweet Lamenters,
Where no Sin nor Sorrow enters.

4 Bleſt, who in a ſcorn'd Condition,
Bowing to the ſacred Rod,
Meekly bears the Fools Deriſion,
And the Inſults of the Proud;
Leaving Vengeance to the Lord;
And obeying ſtill his Word.
To the Meek the Earth is given
And the brighteſt Crowns in Heaven.

5 Bleſt are thoſe who thurſt and hunger
For the Sweets of Righteouſneſs;
And in Grace grow daily ſtronger;
And in all their Ways confeſs
Truth and Love that well agree
With the Dove's Simplicity;
Hating Fraud and all Extortion,
Sweeteſt Plenty is their Portion.

6 Bleſt are thoſe, who with Compaſſion,
See their Fellow Creatures Grief;
And with Joy embraceth' Occaſion
To adminiſter Relief.
For God's ſaving Love and Care
Putting up a fervent Pray'r.
Such in Heav'n ſhall Root have taken,
And ſhall never be forſaken.

7 Bleſt are thoſe, who from Subjection
To the Tyrant-Luſt are free;
And with chaſte and pure Affection
Follow Truth and Purity:
Who renounce the Sway of Senſe
For the Bands of Continence,
Such ſhall have an endleſs Treaſure
Of the pureſt Love and Pleaſure.

8 Bleſt are thoſe whoſe pious Labours
Truth and Unity and Peace
To eſtabliſh with their Neighbours
Never vary, never ceaſe.
Whoſe Behaviour ſtill is ſeen
Calm and ſteady and ſerene.
Theſe bleſt Mortals ſhall inherit
Richeſt Unctions of the Spirit.

9 Bleſt are thoſe who in Affliction
Yield to Heav'n and kiſs the Rod,
Without Pride or Contradiction;
Fearing ſtill and praiſing God,
Such ſhall in the ſharpeſt Wrath
Taſte God's Goodneſs; and when Death
Has from ev'ry Grief unbound 'em,
Joys eternal ſhall ſurround 'em.

10 Lord with all thoſe ſplendid Graces
O, this Day, my Wiſhes crown.
Cover me with Thy Embraces;
And O! make me all Thy own.
Grant me true Humility,
And an ardent Love for Thee.
Bring my Foes to equal Meaſures;
And bleſs them too with theſe Treaſures.

11 Give me Grace in all Conditions
Firmly to adhere to Thee;
And in all the Exhibitions
Of thy bounteous Hand to me,
To let my poor Neighbour ſhare
In my Plenty and my Pray'r.
O my God, let me inherit
All the Graces of thy Spirit.

HYMN XV.

1 VAIN foolish Men profanely boaſt
Of God and true Religion:
Their faithleſs Hearts are full of Luſt,
Their Life's a Contradiction:
Corrupted is their very Frame;
God's Holineſs abhors the ſame;
There's None doth Good, but Evil.

2 The Lord, from his cœleſtial Throne,
Look'd down on ev'ry Creature,
To find one Man who had begun
To love God's holy Nature;
But all the Race was gone aſtray,
All had forſook the ſaving Way
Of CHRIST's bright Revelation.

3 How long will they be ignorant
Of their Abomination,
Who thus deſpiſe my Covenant,
Nor ſpare my Holy Nation?
They never call upon the Lord,
But truſt unto their golden Hoard,
And turn their own Defenders.

4 Yet are their Hearts in conſtant Pain,
And ſecret Fear and Trembling,
God with his SION will remain,
Where Saints are ſtill aſſembling:
But you deride the Poor's Advice,
Their greateſt Comfort you deſpiſe,
That God's their only Refuge.

5 O, that the joyful Day would come,
To change our mournful Station,
When God will bring his Children home,
And finiſh our Salvation!
Then ſhall the Tribes of JACOB ſing:
And JUDAH praiſe their Lord and King,
With laſting HALLELUJAHS.

HYMN XVI.

Of the Fall of Man.

1 WHEN *Adam* fell, th' whole human Frame
Of Nature was infected,

The

The Source, from whence the Poiſon came,
Was not to be corrected,
But by God's Grace, which ſaves our Race
From its entire Deſtruction;
The fatal Luſt, indulg'd at firſt,
Of Death was the Production.

2 Since EVE by Satan was intic'd
T' indulge her Deviation
From God's Command (which she deſpis'd,)
And ruin the Creation;
What should be done? but GOD the SON
Muſt in our very Nature
Retrieve our Loſs by's Blood and Croſs,
And ſave the Rebel-Creature.

3 By one Man's Guilt we are enſlav'd
To Sin, Death, Hell and Devil;
But by another's Grace was ſav'd
Mankind from all this Evil:
And as we all, by ADAM's Fall
Were ſentenc'd to Damnation;
So the Man-God has by his Blood
Regain'd our loſt Salvation.

4 Has God beſtow'd his only Son
On us rebellious Creatures,
To ſave our Souls, which were undone,
And wash our ſinful Natures
From all their Guilt by th' Blood he ſpilt;
By's Death and Reſurrection?
Then no Delay; this is the Day
T' inſure thy own Election.

5 CHRIST is the Way, the Light, the Door,
The Hope and Life eternal,
The Father's Word and Counſellor
To conquer Pow'rs infernal;
Our ſtrongeſt Shield, t' obtain the Field;
The Helmet of Salvation.
Have we a ſhare in him, who dare
Aſſign us to Damnation?

6 That Man is imp'ous and unjuſt,
His Hope's Abomination;

Who

Who does in God not put his Truſt,
For Help and for Salvation:
He that will frame another Name
Than CHRIST's, to juſtify him,
Will ſoon renounce his Confidence,
When SATAN comes to try him.

7 But who makes God his Hope and Truſt,
Shall never be confounded.
No Cleaver to this Rock is loſt,
Tho ev'ry where ſurrounded
With daring Foes and trying Woes;
His Faith yet ſtands unshaken.
Who loves the Lord, shall by no Sword
Nor Woe be overtaken.

8 I ſend my Cries unto the Lord,
My Heart implores his Favour,
To grant me of his living Word
A never failing Savour;
That Sin and Shame may loſe the Claim
To hinder my Salvation;
In CHRIST, the Scope of all my Hope,
I 'ſcape Death and Damnation.

9 Thy Word's a Lanthorn to my Feet;
My Soul's beſt Information;
My ſureſt Guide and Path to meet
The Morning of Salvation;
This leading Star, where't doth appear,
Reveals thoſe heav'nly Graces,
Which are laid up for all that hope
To taſte the Lord's Embraces.

HYMN XVII.

Of Repentance.

1 SURE as I live, thy Maker ſaith,
I ne'er deſire the Sinner's Death,
But rather that he turn betimes
From all his former Ways and Crimes,
With true Repentance come to me,
And live to all Eternity.

2 O Man! let this Word comfort thee:
Sink not, great as thy Sins may be: Lay

Lay hold on this free-offer'd Grace,
That's here confirm'd by Promiſes,
Nay, ſeal'd with God's moſt ſolemn Oath,
They're bleſt who their Tranſgreſſions loath.

3 But hate preſuming Careleſſneſs;
Think not, there's Time enough for Grace;
I'll firſt partake of youthful Mirth,
Till I'm convinc'd, how vain's the Earth:
Then ſhall my ſerious Thoughts begin
To ſeek forgiveneſs for my Sin.

4 True, God is ready with his Grace
Repenting Sinners to embrace;
Yet, who runs up his ſinful Score
On Grace, till he can ſin no more,
May find, to his amazing Coſt,
Long ſuff'ring Mercy wholly loſt.

5 Mercy thy God has promis'd thee,
For Chriſt's Blood, Death and Agony;
Yet in his Word did never ſay,
That thou ſhouldſt live another Day:
That thou muſt die, he has reveal'd;
But th' Hour of Death lies ſtill conceal'd.

6 To Day thou liv'ſt: To Day repent,
Leſt all thy Life ſhould be miſpent:
Who's brisk to Day; looks fair and red;
May lie to morrow ſick and dead:
Who dies in his Impenitence,
Will ever curſe his Negligence.

7 O bleſſed JESU! grant I may
Return to Thee this very Day,
And live in conſtant Penitence,
Till Death repairs to call me hence,
That I, in ev'ry Time and Place,
Be well prepar'd to end my Race.

HYMN XVIII.

1 WHAT to do in my Condition,
Or what Courſe now muſt I take,
Since my Conſcience is awake,
And reveals Sin's foul Ambition?

This ſole Confidence I have,
JESU! Thee I'll never leave.

2 True! my uncontroul'd Tranſgreſſion
Has run counter to thy Will,
Yet I'm ſure Thou lov'ſt me ſtill,
By thy gracious Intercеſſion:
Let my Sins oppreſs and grieve,
JESU! Thee I'll never leave.

3 Tho' the Yoke of ſad Temptation,
Which true Chriſtians daily feel,
Follows me upon the Heel,
This ſhall cauſe no Separation
'Twixt my Saviour and my Grief,
JESU! Thee I'll never leave.

4 True, my Life is but a Bubble,
And a Vapour in the Air,
Death attends us every where;
All this gives me no great Trouble,
Tho' I'm going to the Grave,
JESU! Thee I'll never leave,

5 Die I ſoon, I'm ſoon removed
From this World's Impertinence,
Reſt in Hopes of better Senſe,
And aſſur'd that my Beloved,
My Salvation did retrieve,
JESU! Thee I'll never leave.

6 Thou my Life and Reſurrection,
Wilt in thine appointed Time
Raiſe me to a Life ſublime,
And thy Grace is my Protection,
When rebellious Souls ſhall grieve;
JESU! Thee I'll never leave.

7 Ever ſhalt Thou be my Jeſus:
Thou canſt change this Life of Pain
To perpetual Joy and Gain,
Seal my Soul with all thy Graces,
Thou canſt give and I receive,
JESU! Thee I'll never leave.

HYMN XIX.

1 OUT of the Depths of dark Diſtreſs,
The Depths of Deſperation,
I cry to Thee, my God for Grace,
For Love and for Salvation.
Father Almighty ſhould thine Eye
Be ſtrict to mark Iniquity,
Oh! who could ſtand before Thee.

2 But (Praiſe eternal to thy Name)
Thou haſt a Throne erected,
A Glorious Throne of Grace, where man
Was never yet rejected.
For Mercy is with Thee, our God;
Thy Son has ſealed with his Blood
Our Pardon and Salvation.

3 In Thee alone I put my Truſt,
Diſclaiming all Self-Merit;
O, Mighty, Merciful and Juſt,
Thee I adore in Spirit.
To thy bleſt Word full Truſt I give;
'Tis my Support while yet I live;
And will ſupport me dying.

4 With more Impatience far than thoſe
That languiſh for the Morning,
I languiſh till Thou ſhalt diſcloſe
Thy love to me returning.
Ye Sons of ISRAEL, wait the Day;
Wait till th' Almighty ſhall diſplay
His Mercy and his Bleſſing.

5 On's Mercy-Seat he iſſues our,
For Sins, a full Remiſſion:
There all's forgiven and forgot;
For Chriſt makes Interceſſion.
He turns our Feet from ſinful Ways,
Oh, endleſs is his Love and Praiſe,
By him is ISRAEL ſaved.

HYMN XX.

Of Faith and Juſtification.

1 OUR whole Salvation doth depend
On God's free Grace and Spirit;

All our good Works can ne'er defend
A Boaſt upon our Merit
Deriv'd us our Righteouſneſs
From *Chriſt* and his atoning Grace;
He is our Mediator.

2 What God commandeth in the *Law*
Was far beyond our doing:
There ſinful Nature nothing ſaw
But hopeleſs Death and Ruin.
The fiery Mount ſpreads black Deſpair;
There's no Reprieve nor Pardon there
For us Apoſtate-Wretches.

3 Who can maintain the bold Conceit,
That poor Mankind was able
T' obſerve by Means of nat'ral Light,
The firſt and ſecond Table?*
The Law reveals the Root of Sin,
Which lay before conceal'd within,
With all its hellish Branches.

4 No! t'was beyond all human Art
To purge that deep Pollution;
All Means to move the poiſon'd Dart
Confirm'd the foul Diffuſion.
The Lord a feigned Work abhors;
Mere Fleſh increaſes but the Curſe
Of our entail'd Corruption.

5 The Law cried: Juſtice muſt be done,
Or Men doom'd to Damnation:
But Mercy ſent th' eternal Son,
Who purchas'd our Salvation,
Fulfil'd the Law in its Extent,
And gave its Wrath a thorough Vent,
To paſs the Sons of ADAM.

6 Thus having all the LAW fulfil'd
Through CHRIST's bleſt Croſs and Paſſion,
He's now the Rock whereon we build
Our Faith and whole Salvation.

We

* *The Lord having written the Ten Commandments on two Tables of Stone.* Exod. xxxi. 18.

We call him Lord, our Righteouſneſs,
Whoſe Death has purchas'd Life and Grace,
And ranſom'd us forever.

7 My Faith avoids all Doubt and Fear;
Thy Word can ne'er deceive me;
Thou ſay'ſt no Sinner ſhall deſpair,
None perish who believes Thee.
Who reſts on God, and is baptiz'd,
Is ſurely the Redeem'd by CHRIST,
And 'ſcapes eternal Torment.

8 The Man that bears the Faith that ſhines
In Works of Chriſtian Merit,
Is Juſtified, and bears the Signs
Of a confeſſing Spirit.
A living Faith's what God regards,
His Love doth good without Rewards.
Art thou new born in Spirit?

9 The LAW reveals Sin's Sinfulneſs,
Inchanting th' Accuſation,
The Goſpel tenders ſaving Grace
For Sinners Conſolation;
Bids all lay hold on JESU's Croſs;
The Law could ne'er retrieve our Loſs.
With all its beſt Performance.

10 True genuine Goſpel Works denote
A Faith of God's inſpiring.
That Faith is vain, which is remote
And from Good Works retiring.
Yet Faith alone's what juſtifies,
The Love t'our Neighbour well implies,
We are ſincere Believers.

11 The living Hope with Patience waits
God's promis'd Conſolation,
Takes all the Turns of Eaſe and Straits
With Chriſtian Reſignation.
God knows the Time for our Relief,
T' aſſwage our greateſt Pain and Grief,
In Him we have Affiance.

12 Be not caſt down, when he delays
To crown thine Expectation;

He

He then is nearest, when thy Ways
Seem full of Desolation;
On his eternal Word rely,
E'en tho' thy wav'ring Heart deny,
And trust in thy Redeemer.

13 To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Immortal Praise be given;
Whose Passion to restore Men lost
Is all the Song of Heaven.
May JEWS and all the Gentile Race
Soon call the Lord their Righteousness:
Thy Name be ever hallow'd.

14 Thy Kingdom come, thy Will be done
As 'tis by Saints in Glory;
With daily Bread our Tables crown;
Forgive our Sins before Thee
As we forgive our Debtors here:
Let no Temptation breed Despair:
From Ill redeem us, *Amen.*

HYMN XXI.

Of a Christian Life and Conversation.

1 LORD, raise in me a constant Flame
Of undefil'd Devotion,
To seek to thy Almighty Name
When Sin in me's in Motion.
Vouchsafe, that I with Joy espy
Thy Presence in Affliction;
And grant me Care to shun the Snare
Of sinful Contradiction.

2 Draw me by penitential Smart
To holy Resignation;
Create anew my vicious Heart,
And make it thine Oblation.
Let me shed Tears for all the Years
Misspent in sinful Pleasure.
Give gen'rous Hands to make Amends
For wasted Time and Treasure.

3 Quench all my Lust and carnal Fire;
The Fuel of Damnation,

And

And turn the Stream of my Desire
To strive for my Salvation ;
Lord, grant, that I may ne'er deny
Thy Truth in Persecution,
Thy Grace suppress all Selfishness,
To keep me from Pollution.

4 All angry Motions turn in me
Into a meek Behaviour ;
Endow me with Humility,
The Garment of my Saviour :
Whate'er of Sin remains within,
Destroy in its first Movement :
Let Love and Peace, the Fruits of Grace,
Make daily new Improvement.

5 Encrease Faith, Hope, and Charity,
By holy Meditation,
And make me tread with Constancy
The Paths of thy Salvation,
To guard my Tongue from speaking wrong,
Or giving bad Example,
The Body feed, yet take great Heed,
Not to defile thy Temple.

6 Grant, that by faithful Diligence
I may adorn my Station,
Nor by proud impious Pretence
Lose thy Communication.
Indecency and Cruelty
Remove from Thought and Action ;
Hard-heartedness and ev'ry Vice
Root out, with their Infection.

7 Make me, by foll'wing good Advice,
Forsake discover'd Error,
The Needy help without Disguise ;
And Friends and Foes to pray for ;
Serve ev'ry Mortal as I can ;
Hate Sin, and shun its Pleasure.
Thy saving Word conduct me, Lord,
Till I obtain thy Treasure.

HYMN XXII.

1 LORD JESU ! Sun of Graces,
Original Life and Light !

Cheer up our dimſight Faces,
With thy moſt heav'nly Sight;
Revive our ſinking Spirits,
Renew us by thy Merits,
And chaſe our ſinful Night.

2 Forgive our ſore Tranſgreſſions,
And caſt them in the Sea
Of thy divine Compaſſions,
That we may live to Thee:
Thy Peace paſt our Conception,
Complete our Soul's Perfection:
Lord, hear us graciouſly!

3 Th' old *Adam*'s Inclination
From all our Hearts remove;
Our humble Dedication
Thy conſtant Grace improve:
That henceforth all our Actions
Be led by the Directions
Of thy redeeming Love.

4 Promote thy ſaving Knowledge
In us, Almighty Lord!
And make us in thy College
Apt Scholars of thy Word:
That following thine Example,
Our Heart be made thy Temple
In ſpite of Hell's Effort.

5 Thy bloody Wounds relieve us
In our emergent Thirſt,
And kill our Luſts that grieve us,
Whene'er they riſe at firſt;
Let all our ſinful Paſſions
Be crucify'd Oblations,
And ever abhor'd as curs'd.

6 Inflame our Heart and Center
With thy ſeraphic Love,
That nothing there may enter,
But what thy Smiles approve;
And living without ceaſing,
O Lord! to thy well-pleaſing,
Ne'er from thy Path remove.

7 Endow

7 Endow our Faith with Vigour,
Our Minds with Chearfulneſs,
For all our beſt Endeavour
Is but the Work of Grace;
But formal Deeds of Senſes,
Alas! are meer Offences,
Before thy holy Face.

8 O Lord, of all Compaſſion,
Eternal Truth and Love,
Deſtroy our Soul's Contagion,
Renew us from above;
Raiſe in our Hearts, dear Jeſu!
A conſtant Zeal to pleaſe Thee,
Till we from Time remove.

HYMN XXIII.

The GOLDEN ALPHABET.

1 ALONE in God put thou thy Truſt:
Who truſts in Man depends on Duſt.
God's Promiſes are kept alone.
The old Simplicity is gone.

2 BEWARE of loſing thy good Name,
For Credit's of a tender Frame:
By Pain and Labour 'tis atchiev'd;
Once loſt, can ſeldom be retriev'd.

3 CHATTING avoid, but rather hear,
Wilt thou with any Grace appear,
Grave Silence meets with ſure Reſpect;
But prating always with Neglect.

4 DESPISE thyſelf; reſpect the Great.
T' avoid their Wrath and thy Defeat
Wilt thou find Comfort in Diſtreſs?
The Meaneſt treat with Gentleneſs.

5 EXPEL all haughty Thoughts, and flee
Thoſe Scandals of Proſperity.
The Lord thy Plenty doth beſtow
To make thee great and humble too.

6 FEAR thou the Lord and prize him more
Than radiant Gold and richeſt Oar:
Gold may be ſpent, but Godly Fear
Is a rich Store will ne'er impair.

GIVE

7 GIVE to the Lord with cheerful Heart,
When God his Bleſſings doth impart;
Leſt thou ſhouldſt meet the woeful Fate,
Which CHRIST of DIVES did relate.

8 HAST thou receiv'd a Benefit?
With Gratefulneſs thyſelf acquit.
Pity ſincere do thou expreſs
When thou ſeeſt others in Diſtreſs.

9 IN Labour ſpend thy youthful Age;
That brings a goodly Heritage:
Hard Work's unfit for Silver-Hair,
When Weakneſs multiplies thy Care.

10 KIND be to all, yet truſt but few;
Pretended Friendſhip bid adieu;
Think on the Word, found true of old,
What gliſtens is not always Gold.

11 LET no Diſturbance ſeize thy Heart,
When frowning Fortune ſeems to thwart:
A hard Beginning, when it ends,
Will make thee more than full Amends.

12 MASTER thy chol'ric Thoughts within;
Be angry but commit no Sin;
For Wrath beſpeaks thee Satan's Slave,
Who can't diſcern what's true or ſafe.

13 NE'ER be aſham'd to live and learn,
If thou wilt mind thy main Concern:
Wiſe Men make ev'ry Place their Home:
But Sluggards ſtarve where'er they come.

14 ONE Party hear, but thine Applauſe
Defer, till thou know'ſt th' others Cauſe:
Be juſt, for Prejudice miſguides;
There's often Faults on both the Sides.

15 PRIDE dates its firſt Original
From *Lucifer*'s and *Adam*'s Fall:
Are Many loſt by Wind and Tide?
More ſuffer Shipwreck from their Pride.

16 QUOTE nothing, but what edifies;
A falſe Report ſoon grows and dies.
A Gentleman well bred and born,
Gives all he hears a loving turn.

17 RELY in all thine Exigence
On thy Creator's Providence:
None is forſaken by the Lord.
Whoſe Life is guided by his Word.

18 SHORT is thy Time; Tide ſtays for none;
The World's a Flash, that ſoon is gone.
Be not beguil'd with ſenſual Charms;
Thy Life's at Stake in *Dinah's* Arms.

19 THOU muſt continue doing Good;
But ſtill expect to be withſtood:
What Action know'ſt thou ever done,
Which was approv'd by ev'ry one.

20 UPON no Riches ſet thy Heart,
Leſt it ſhould break, if they depart:
That Man is wiſe, whoſe Heart is there,
Where never fading Treaſures are.

21 WILL any one contend with thee?
Be rather mute than diſagree.
One Contradiction raiſes Ten,
And they will end, you know not when.

22 XERXES, relying on his Hoſt,
Was baffled in his haughty Boaſt.
Art thou at War? rely on God,
Who bringeth Peace, and brings the Rod.

23 YOUNG thy Creator learn to fear,
Wilt thou thy Courſe moſt wiſely ſteer.
Thy future Harveſt will be ſeen,
Such as thy Life and Seed have been.

24 ZEAL for thy God prolongs thy Days.
Be circumſpect in all thy Ways
Things done without a wiſe Forecaſt
Have ruin'd Multitudes at laſt.

HYMN XXIV.

On the Lord's Prayer.

1 OUR Father! who from Heav'n above
Bids us to live in conſtant Love,
As Brethren, and in Truth to join,
T' adore this Father-Name of thine,
Grant, we may always pray to Thee
In Spirit and Sincerity.

Thy

2 Thy Name be hallow'd ev'ry where;
Make us to read thy Word with Care,
That we may live accordingly,
And praiſe thy ſacred Name on high;
From all that's falſe, and all that's vain
Thy poor, thy wand'ring Flock reſtrain.

3 Thy Kingdom come; thy Grace be nigh
O'er all the Earth, o'er all the Sky;
The Holy Spirit of thy Grace,
Beſtow his Gifts on Human Race.
From Satan's woeful Tyranny,
Keep all thy Churches ſafe and free.

4 Thy will be done on Earth, as well
As 'tis in Heav'n, where Angels dwell;
In Joy and Sorrow make our Mind
Be cheerfully to Thee reſign'd;
And all our carnal Motions ſtill,
That do withſtand thy holy Will.

5 Give us this Day, our daily Bread,
And what we want for preſent Need:
From foul Contention, Strife, and War,
From Dearth and Peſt, remove us far.
Preſerve our Peace and Liberty;
From filthy Lucre ſet us free.

6 Forgive us all our Treſpaſſes,
That are ſo great and numberleſs;
And make us willing to forgive
Our Foes, and with them kindly live.
Let mutual Love and Charity
Unite thy Chriſtian Family.

7 Into Temptation lead us not.
When Satan lays his ſecret Plot,
O, lend us thine Almighty Hand
To fight with Courage and withſtand:
That, arm'd with Faith, as with a Shield,
We may at laſt obtain the Field.

8 At length enlarge and ſet us free
From Sin, and all its Miſery:
Redeem us from eternal Death;
Thy Grace ſupport our dying Breath;

And be our Death and Entrance bleſt
Into a ſweet eternal Reſt.

9 For thine's the Pow'r, the Glory thine,
And thine for ever will remain.
Increaſe our Faith; and guide our Ways;
And give us Grace thy Name to praiſe.
According to thy ſacred Word,
A bleſſed *Amen* us afford.

HYMN XXV.

Of Spiritual Combat.

1 ARISE! ye Chriſtian Men, ariſe!
Ariſe! Ariſe to conquer.
This World is not *the* Paradiſe
To ſeek your Reſt in longer,
Who will not fight, engage and ſtrive
Shall *never* receive *the* Crown of Life.

2 Satan, he comes with all his Art;
The World with Pomp and Bragging;
The Luſts of your corrupted Heart
Are conſtantly attacking.
If you not *valiantly* ſhall fight:
You're overcome with *all your might*.

3 Conſider! the Allegiance
By *which* you are engaged;
Remember! that ye are as Men
Of War, to *fight*, enliſted;
Think! Victory muſt be *firſt* obtain'd
Before triumphal Crowns are gain'd.

4 Reproachful 'tis, when Militants
In Battle-Days are turning
Their Backs towards their Combatants,
Or run without reſiſting.
How ſcornful: when deſignedly
They're captur'd by the Enemy.

5 Engage! the Devil is ſoon ſlain,
The World is eaſy ſcatter'd,
The carnal Mind tries all in vain,
How much ſoever you're batter'd.
O Shame! to *all* Eternity:
Should *theſe Knaves* gain the Victory.

6 Who

6 Who o'ercomes and maintains the Ground
Which th' En'mies have poſſeſſed,
Shall feed on Fruit in Paradiſe found,
From thence ne'er be diſplaced.
The Conq'ror to Eternity
From Death and Sorrow shall be free.

7 Who o'ercomes, and his Chriſtian-Courſe
Has finished with Honor,
Shall have, to eat, from the great Source,
Some of the hidden Manna,
And a white Stone with a new Name,
Which *he'll know* and not ſtand in Shame.

HYMN XXVI.

Of Patience and Conſtancy.

1 NEVER will I part with Chriſt,
Since he dy'd for my Salvation;
Nay I would be ſacrific'd
To obtain this Conſolation,
That I might enjoy the Sight
Of his good and gracious Light.

2 Jeſus will I never leave,
Whilſt I breathe and have my Senſes;
From his Merits I receive
Pardon for my paſt Offences;
All the Powers of my Mind
To my Saviour are reſign'd.

3 Should I loſe my very Sight
Touch and Hearing, Smell and Taſting,
Lord, thy Love shall give me Light
When my nat'ral Oil is waſting;
When from Earth my Life is rent,
Chriſt shall be my Element.

4 Leſs, far leſs, I then shall part
With my Lord when in his Glory
I shall ſee my loving Heart
Rais'd above what's tranſitory;
Then with all his faithful Race
I'll rejoice before his Face.

5 Earth nor Heav'n can ſatisfy
One Deſire of God's inſpiring; Only

Only JESUS can ſupply
All I'm piouſly deſiring.
He's the Object of my Love
Here, and when from hence I move.

6 With my JESUS I will ſtay,
For he is my new Creator,
And my Life, my Truth, my Way,
Leading me to living Water.
Bleſſed, who can ſay with me,
CHRIST! I'll never part with Thee.

HYMN XXVII.

Of giving up the Heart to God.

1 SOUL, what Return has thy Creator
For all he gives and all thou haſt?
What is in all thy needy Nature,
That can delight his holy Breaſt?
The beſt of Off'rings he requires,
Is thy whole Heart with its Deſires.

2 Give God his own, if thou'lt be giving:
Say, Lord, who beſt deſerves my Heart?
Can Belzebub, who hates the living,
Or any Creature claim a Part?
No, God to Thee I all aſſign,
My Body, Soul and all that's mine.

3 Accept, O Lord, what thou requireſt,
The firſt Fruits of my Heart; that Store
That Off'ring thou ſo much admireſt,
And paidſt, oh! paidſt ſo dearly for.
To Thee, my God, I now reſign
My Heart to be for ever thine.

4 Where can my Heart be beſt improved,
But with Thee, Lord, who gav'ſt me Breath?
Thee can I call my beſt Beloved,
For thou haſt lov'd me unto Death;
My Heart with thine from hence ſhall be
One Heart to all Eternity.

HYMN XXVIII.

Sion's Complaints.

1 O LORD, in Mercy caſt an Eye
On thy diſtreſſed SION;

How few of Chriſtians canſt thou ſpy
That 'ſcape th' infernal Lion?
Thy Truth was *never more* deſpis'd;
Faith, Charity is but diſguis'd
Amongſt its *mere* profeſſors.

2 They teach but Lies and Flattery,
What is their own Invention;
Their Doctrine is but Mockery
Of God and his Intention;
One chuſes this, another that,
Pretending to they know not what,
Though Saint-like in Appearance.

3 Root out all *mere* Formality,
O Lord! and its Infection,
Confound *refin'd* Hypocriſy,
Which is beyond Correction.
Yet ſhall *our* Words be *free*, *they cry*:
Where *is* the Lord will ask *us*, why?
Who dares controul *our* Sayings?

4 The Lord, who ſees the Poor oppreſs'd,
And hears the proud Profeſſors,
Will riſe to give his Children Reſt,
And curb their ſore Oppreſſors;
Nor will he ſend his Word *in vain*,
But willful Mockers ſhall *be* ſlain,
To ſave his poor Beloved.

3 As Silver ſev'n Times purify'd
Shines in its greateſt Beauty;
So Lord, thy Word, the oftner try'd,
Exerts the greater Duty;
Affliction ſhall refine it more,
Shall ſhew its Energy and Pow'r
4 According to thy Promiſe.
Lord, we pray, preſerve it pure
In this our Generation,
And let us dwell in Thee ſecure
From all Abomination.
For Sin increaſes *ev'ry* Day,
In *ev'ry* Place where bear the Sway
5 The Church of CHRIST's *Blaſphemers*. HYMN

HYMN XXIX.

Of Death and Reſurrection.

1 YE Chriſtians! pluck your courage up;
Shake off your Soul's Oppreſſion!
If you'd avoid the gen'ral Cup
Of God's own Viſitation.
Let us confeſs his Judgments juſt,
And ADAM's Sons but tranſient Duſt;
From Death none is exempted.

2 Lord, we reſign into thy Hands
Our Body, Soul and Spirit:
We come and go at thy Commands;
Death is our real Merit.
Whilſt dwelling in this ſinful Clay,
Pain will attend us ev'ry Way;
But Joy we hope hereafter.

3 No Corn can yield the proper Fruit,
Except 'tis ſown and bury'd;
Our Fleſh muſt moulder to the Root,
Before it can be carry'd
To that unutterable Bliſs,
Where CHRIST, our bleſt Redeemer, is
Prepar'd to meet his Lovers.

4 Why ſhould we dread the Thoughts of Death
In daily Converſation,
Being convinc'd, by ev'ry Breath,
Of our inconſtant Station?
Had we the good old SIMEON's Senſe,
We'd joy with him to go from hence
In th' Arms of our Redeemer.

5 Our Breath infirm on God depends;
From him's our Preſervation;
'Tis he that Guardian-Angels ſends
To further our Salvation:
And, as a Hen proteſts her Brood
From Birds of Prey, that ſeek their Blood,
So doth the Lord his Children.

6 'Wake

6 'Wake or asleep, in Life or Death,
We are in God's Posseſſion:
Baptiz'd in CHRIST, we're brought by Faith,
T' approach God's Habitation:
What we have loſt in ADAM's Fall,
CHRIST has recover'd for us all;
Prais'd be the Lord of Mercy.

HYMN XXX.

1 CHRIST is my Light and Treaſure;
In Death he is my Life;
Through him I leave with Pleaſure
This World of Sin and Strife.

2 With Joy my Soul is ready
To meet my Brother *Chriſt*:
Our Union ſhall be ſteady,
Our Love's rais'd to the high'ſt.

3 World, Sin and their Temptation
Are conquer'd by his Blood;
His Death ſeal'd my Salvation
With my forgiving God.

4 When all my Pow'rs are fainting,
And Speech is from me fled,
Accept, O Lord, my Panting,
Accept my Sighs in Stead.

5 With humble Reſignation
On *Chriſt* I lean my Head:
At th' Hour of Expiration
His Croſs ſhall be my Bed.

6 Then Lord with Thee united,
Diſplay to me thy Bliſs;
And let my Soul be plighted
To endleſs Love and Peace.

FINIS.

S.W. 29 S. 50

Athens, N.Y. Zion Lutheran " Church.

THE RUDIMENTS OF THE SHORTER CATECHISM OF Dr. *MARTIN LUTHER.*

APPOINTED

For the Instruction of CHILDREN and YOUNG PEOPLE.

Published in *ENGLISH*,

Chiefly for the USE of those of the LUTHERAN CONGREGATIONS in *America*.

To which is annexed,

An ABRIDGMENT of the PRINCIPLES OF THE *EVANGELICAL RELIGION.*

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Dr. *MARTIN LUTHER's*

CATECHISM:

OR,

A plain METHOD of TEACHING Children and young People.

PART I.

The Ten Commandments.

GOD ſpake all theſe Words, ſaying: I am the LORD thy GOD, who brought thee out of the Land of Egypt, out of the Houſe of Bondage.

The Firſt Commandment.

Thou ſhalt have no other Gods before me; thou ſhalt not make unto thee any graven Image, or any Likeneſs of any Thing that is in Heaven above, or that is in the Earth beneath, or that is in the Water under the Earth; thou ſhalt not bow down thyſelf to them, nor ſerve them: For I the LORD

thy God am a jealous God, viſiting the Iniquity of the Fathers upon the Children unto the third and fourth Generation of them that hate me: and ſhewing Mercy unto Thouſands of them that love me, and keep my Commandments.

The Second.

Thou ſhalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltleſs that taketh his Name in vain.

The Third.

Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy: Six Days ſhalt thou labour, and do all thy Work; but the ſeventh Day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou ſhalt not do any Work, thou, nor thy Son, nor thy Daughter, thy Man-ſervant, nor thy Maid-ſervant, nor thy Cattle, nor the Stranger that is within thy Gates: For in ſix Days the Lord made Heaven and Earth, the Sea, and all that in them is, and reſted the ſeventh Day; wherefore the Lord bleſſed the Sabbath-Day, and hallowed it.

The Fourth.

Honour thy Father and thy Mother, that thy Days may be long upon the Land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

The Fifth.

Thou ſhalt not Kill.

The Sixth.

Thou ſhalt not commit Adultery.

The Seventh.

Thou ſhalt not Steal.

The Eighth.

Thou ſhalt not bear falſe Witneſs againſt thy Neighbour.

The Ninth.

Thou ſhalt not covet thy Neighbour's Houſe.

The Tenth Commandment.

Thou ſhalt not covet thy Neighbour's Wife, nor his Man-ſervant, nor his Maid-ſervant, nor his Ox, nor his Aſs, nor any Thing that is thy Neighbour's.

PART II.

The Creed.

The First Article,

Of the Creation.

I Believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and Earth.

The Second Article,

Of the Redemption.

And in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghoſt, born of the Virgin Mary, ſuffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried: He deſcended into Hell; the third Day he roſe again from the Dead: He aſcended into Heaven, and ſitteth on the right Hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he ſhall come to judge the Quick and the Dead.

The Third Article,

Of Sanctification.

I believe in the Holy Ghoſt; the holy Catholic Church, the Communion of Saints, the

the Forgiveneſs of Sins; the Reſurrection of the Body, and the Life everlaſting. Amen.

PART III.

The LORD's Prayer,

Containing the Introduction, Seven Petitions, and the Concluſion.

The Introduction.

OUR Father which art in Heaven.

The Firſt Petition.

Hallowed be thy Name.

The Second Petition.

Thy Kingdom come.

The Third Petition.

Thy Will be done in Earth as it is in Heaven.

The Fourth Petition.

Give us this Day our daily Bread.

The Fifth Petition.

And forgive us our Treſpaſſes, as we forgive them that treſpaſs againſt us.

The Sixth Petition.

And lead us not into Temptation.

The Seventh Petition.

But deliver us from Evil.

The Concluſion.

For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

PART IV.

OF THE

Sacrament of Baptiſm.

GO ye, and teach all Nations, baptiſing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt.

He that believeth, and is baptiſed, ſhall be ſaved; but he that believeth not, ſhall be damned.

According to his Mercy he ſaved us, by the Waſhing of Regeneration and Renewing of the Holy Ghoſt; which he ſhed on us abundantly through Jeſus Chriſt our Saviour: that being juſtified by his Grace, we ſhould be made Heirs, according to the Hope of eternal Life.

We are buried with Chriſt by Baptiſm into Death; that like as Chriſt was raiſed up from the Dead by the Glory of the Father: even ſo we alſo ſhould walk in Newneſs of Life.

PART V.

OF THE

SACRAMENT

OF THE

LORD's SUPPER.

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST in the ſame Night in which he was betrayed, took Bread, and when he had given Thanks, he brake it, and gave it to his Diſciples, ſaying, Take, eat, this is my Body, which is given for you: Do this in Remembrance of me.

Likewiſe after Supper, he took the Cup, and when he had given Thanks, he gave it to them, ſaying, Drink ye all of this, for this is my Blood of the new Teſta-

ment,

ment, which is ſhed for you and for many, for the Remiſſion of Sins: Do this, as often as ye ſhall drink it, in Remembrance of me.

AN

AN ABRIDGMENT OF THE PRINCIPLES OF THE *EVANGELICAL RELIGION.*

The Chriſtian Religion containeth,

1. THE Doctrine of *God*, and proveth,
   a. That there is only *one God.* Deut. 6, 4.
   b. That the *Knowledge* of him is derived
      a. Partly from Nature. Rom. 1, 19. 20.
      b. More fully from his manifeſted Counſel. 2 Tim. 3, 16.
   c. That God is eternal, almighty, wiſe, immenſe, omnipreſent, omniſcious, moſt holy, juſt, benevolent and true. Pſ. 139.
   d. That there are *three Perſons* in the Deity. Matth. 28, 19.
   e. That he is the *Creator of the World*, namely
      1. Of the Heaven, where there are *Angels.* Gen. 1, 1. Pſ. 103, 20. ſome of which are fallen. Jud. 6.
      2. Of the Earth, made in ſix Days. Gen. 1. and ſubjected to the Government of Man. Gen. 1, 26.

f. That

f. That he is the Ruler of the Univerſe, namely,
1. He preſerveth all. Pſ. 41, 3.
2. He provideth for all. Pſ. 145, 15, 16.
3. He ſuperintends all. Pſ. 14, 2.

2. The Doctrine treating of Men, and proveth, that they were,
1. In a *State of Innocence*, endowed with the divine Image. Gen. 1, 26. Col. 3, 10. Eph. 4, 24.
2. That they fell from that into the *State of Sin.*
a. That there is an original Sin. Rom. 7, 23. and,
b. An actual Sin. Jam. 1, 15. 1 John 5, 16. 1 John 2, 12.
c. That the Conſequence of Sin is Death. Rom. 6, 23.
3. That they may come into a *State of Grace* again. Here is to be conſidered,
1. The *Origin* of the divine Grace towards fallen Men. John 3, 16.
2. The *Univerſality.* Ezech. 33, 16.
3. The *Acquiſition of* it by Chriſt--Redemption.
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c. Vin-

c. Vindication, by
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4. That

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THE END.

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II. The Creed, or the Goſpel.

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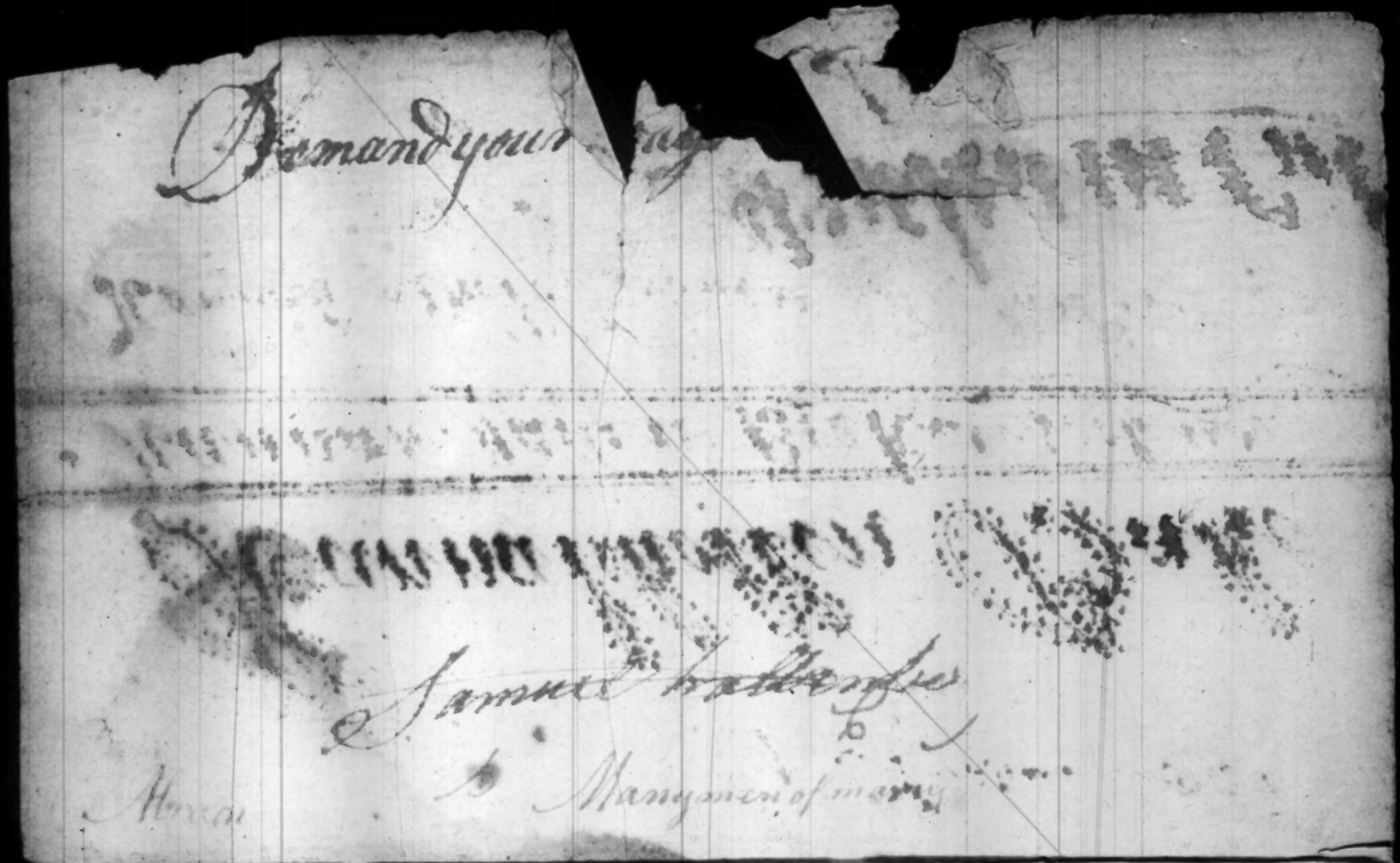
V. The Inſtitution of the Sacrament of the LORD's Supper.

The Short Abridgment, &c.

The Short abridgement &c



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